boy was quick to perceive.
In front of a carpet store two great

ture the proprietor of the store came out in wrath and drew up the strip of carpet into its proper place. As he did so the boy let loose the other end and

It was easy enough to avoid capture in that crowd. The boy ran only a

RE KICKED THE OTHER DOOR

block and then suddenly turned around

and walked caimly back, passing a clerk who was pursuing him blindly

and jostling women and children right

He performed fifty tricks in the next

four blocks, but the last revealed him

to me in his most agreeable light. He saw a girl about his own age carrying a bundle. She looked at this bundle

with aversion, mortification and re-

bellion. The boy read her expression

"Got the wrong thing, didn't ye?" he

said. "Carrying it back, ain't ye? You're always doing foolishness like

This was good, considering that un-questionably he had never seen her before. The little girl simply couldn't

stand it. She had been on the verge

of tears before, but she had hoped that nobody would see what a stupid little

The spectacle of her griaf imme-diately filled the chivalrous breast of

the boy with remorse. He looked

stoop still more. The trombone and

the boy's right hand were very close

together as the musician at last at-

tained his object and administered a hearty slap where it would do the most

Then, having windicated the honor of

Fatherland, the German straightened

himself up and began to toot upon

the trombone. The sound which re-

sulted was even more terrible than

usual, for the boy, just as the spank descended upon him, had stuffed a long

stick and a wad of paper into the trom

I like that sort of a boy. He takes

an interest in affairs. He will grow

up to be a business man. For after all

what is modern business success but a

measure of a man's facility in the con-

coction of schemes for getting other

But It Didg't Tempt Him.

"That is what I call a great snap."

mused the fox, eying the steel trup

h man named Eddy, living near Sura

mai took of his best fromers, in the porkets of which were \$50 and a gold

watch, also valuable papers. His small

nephew while playing with matches managed to fire the breaches. Now Mr.

HOWARD FIREDING.

people into trouble?

critically and passing on.

Eddy is out-very much out.

girl she was. She burst into tears.

preparing to play.

"Just listen to the music."

then fled.

and left.

at a glance.

ODD MEN IN OFFICE

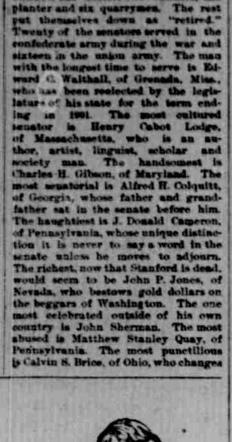
Out of the Way Facts That Recall the First Extra Session.

TRAITS OF PRESENT MEMBERS

of men that possesses some eminently curious statistical features.

To begin with each member of the house of representatives is theoretic-ally the mouthpiece of just 175,001 per-sons a decided increase over the thirty thousand that a representative stood for in the First congress. The smaller number was provided for by the con-stitution, the larger is based on the last census. Every member of the present congress may reasonably be pressumed to have read the proclamamilling the extra session within

planter and six quarrymen. The rest put themselves down as "retired." Twenty of the senators served in the confederate army during the war and





twenty-four house after it was laured. When the first extra session of congress ever held was called by President John Adams in March, 1797, many a member did not even learn the fact for six weeks. Small as the country then was some stateen states mostly along the Atlantic senboard-it would have been impossible for congress to assemble in the single mouth allowed by President Cleveland for the legis lative branch of the government to come together, although scattered over a territory nearly as large as all Europe. Indeed, one gentleman who raced across the country on horseback to attend the special session of 1797 did not reach Philadelphia then the nation's eanital mitll after congress had adjourned. In that year the senate and house assembled in a little brick buildthe with a few rooms in it. The white because was just a blook away and likewise of brick and very medeat. The remain for the special sension was that war with France was imminent. It never came, so thank to the Fifth confront. The green cut at that time paid no salary to the president's private semetary at to the executive clocks, pages, or other more or loss useful functionaries. Then congress opened President Adar's approved by fore the actiate and lamse and made specialty the members. When he had done everytody assed up respectfully as he seed out. No such wene will the eliments in the 7th of Asmet enter the balls of congress. The cabinet in 1797 contained fire members. Though - Figureion, secretary of state, Officer Wobsell, secretary of the townsmry, James Mexicory, secretary of our, Joseph Habousham, posturator genend and Charles Loe, attorney general. There was no asymptony of the la brior, now retary of the navy got no accretion of poleritore. In fact the professative removal was not a member of the existers in 1797 and the prouldential advisors were therefore but four in semilor, when congress fr t men in quality meaning. The states were sixtuous all told - the thirteen originst enastes and harmont Sentucky ami l'envirois. The senate numbered thisto-terminant was materal of sightesight. There were no territories. The city of Washington did not oxist. The white house of 1707 has disappeared from the face of the seth. Its site in Philadelphia is non- rund by anything Not a hadmous brick structure that he leased for a shirt factory and a photogroup gallery. The old Imbeneudence hall still stands, but an shanged in many respects that the members of the Fifth congress would not recognize it

The compress successful by President Chiralant contains four tendent and burty-four members, not constitut the tung tearitories delegates, Of the eighto eight senshors finds from any pasts eases his works suited by demonstration, the perstable separations, there people's and two doubtful. The comment of them is faterant it. Waterit, of Donner, Col. He was been in 1846 In Museumbresetta and is a larger by profession. The The prices bearf will discuss convict the who was been in 1816, and is a labor at Lansing August 2, 5,

could they see the signature.

his shirt three times every day. The most temperate is David B. Hill, of New York, who neither drinks, smokes,

swears, gambles nor eats dainties. In the house are two hundred and four members who served in the ers not in the last congress but members of congress previous to it.
The father of the house is Charles
O'Neill, of Philadelphia, Pa., who if he outlives his present term will have broken the record by having served thirty consecutive years in the lower branch of congress. The house will contain two hundred and six lawyers, forty seven farmers and agriculturists, fourteen journalists, fourteen manufacturers, thirteen merchants, five bankers, three teachers, one publisher, two doctors, two clergymen, two college professors, two printers, six gentlemen of leisure, two society men and thirty odd whose pursuits are too indefinitely reported for classification. Of the lot two hundred and twenty-one are certain to go into the democratic caucus, one hundred and twenty-six will be solidly republican and call themselves populists. That leaves two andstermined. The most eloquent of all is W. Bourke Cochran, of New York. The one with the most solid constitu ency is Thomas J. Geary, of Santa Ross. (al., whose motto is "The Chinese must go!" The most unpopu-lar outside of his own district is William S. Helman of Aurors, Ind., who, should O'Neill die, would become father of the house. He is serving his fifteenth term. The thinnest is a member from Medicine Lodge, Kan., who wears no socks, if current report be trustworthy. The most literary is Thomas Dunn English, of Newark, N. J., once the boon companion of Edgar Allen Pise, and who has written verses which the prince of Wates greatly admices. The most interesting is Daniel Edgar Sickles, of New York, who has been on trial for his life charged with murder, who lost a log at Gettysburg and who once saved the lives of three men at the risk of his own. The best educated is William L. Wilson, of Charlestown, W. Va., who knows Virgil by heart, can read Hobrew with ease and conjugate a Greek verb as remily, as he hustles about the polls on election day, not to mention essays he has written on the integral calculus and equations of the second degree The most unique is William McAleer, of Philadelphia, Pa, who is the first out and out democrat and supporter of Grover Cleveland and tariff for revenue only to be elected on the republican ticket after his own party refused him a renomination. The one who bobs up sevenely is Joseph A. Scranton, of Scranton, Pa., who is elected and defeated with much regularity at every other congressional election. The most puzzled is Charles. F. Crisp. of Americas, Ga., who has

Diavin Warmen

never been able to decide whether he

a eligible to the presidency of the lasted States or not, having been

boys abroad of American parents.

BUT ONE IN TOWN

Fielding Follows a Bus Blocks and Renews His Youth

LEARNING OLD TRICKS

There is a small piece of open ground in sight from my window in the midst of the city. A gaunt, despondent, erooked tree stands there trembling, sometimes at the breeze and again, I fancy, with malaria. It reminds me of an old farmer I used to know who always had a pain in his back.

Near this uniovely onsis is a school, and the boys come out upon the open ground to play. A limb, which seems even sadder than its parent stem, projects from this tree at a height corresponding to a fracture of one leg, maybe of both. I am too old to make a trustworthy estimate. But if that tree had grown near the school where I learned to read and to take a licking without making a fuss about it, I would have solved that problem of



GOT THE WRONG THING, DIDN'T YE?" proken bones within ten minutes after it came to my mind, unless some other boy got there first and brought the whole limb down with him.

And what surprises me about the city boy is that he doesn't seem to take any interest in the matter. I have seen some desultory efforts to shin the tree; one boy even got up where he could reach the branches, but he saw a policeman on the next block, and slid down again without even carving his initials. Meanwhile the dead limb, provided by a beneficent Providence, waits there for a boy who knows what real fun is

This observation has given me a low idea of the city boy, and I hold him even cheaper for his games in that vacant lot. He plays ball fairly well, but without a proper spirit of rivalry; he lights quite skillfully but not so often as would be good for him; he plays marbles for keeps and is a "bad loser." There is no romance in anything that he does. I haven't seen a tomahawk or scalping knife on the lot. Perhaps the red Indian is played out, but cer-tainly the possibilities of savagery are not exhausted. Why don't the big boys play policemen and club the heads off all the little boys? There's a game I missed when I was young, because there was no model. In my time it was considered disgraceful to fight with the constable, and to get the worst of such an encounter was a thing unheard of. It was an office for disabled soldiers in New England then.

But what the city boy seems to lack most lamentably is a sense of humor. have not seen a good triek played in that lot. It is not for want of opportunity. There is a policeman who variably stands in a certain spot under that tree in the hot noons. I remember a schoolmaster in the early sixties who was addicted to a similar habit. This being noted by the brethren of the Lonely Tomb, we constructed an elephant pit under Edward's favorite tree in the most approved style of the art as practiced in India. We dug a hole about six feet deep one night, roofed it with slender sticks, and sodded it over. It got about two-thirds full of yellow water in the course of the night. We played a very interest-ing game of round ball in the early part of the following afternoon, while old Edwards went home to change his



fun at all with the policeman.
I should have made these criticisms long ago, but I wished to have some-thing with which to temper their severity. I have it now. There is one real boy hereabouts, for I have seen I detected him last evening in Williamsburgh, which is a very populons wetion of Brooklyn. Having com-pleted the business which took me to that region I was endeavoring to find my way by a new route to another part of the city. Branklyn is like Boston in one respect. No matter how many times you go from one place to another in it, you always feel certain that there must be an undiscovered short cut that is not more than nine times the air-lire distance, but there isn't. I was waiting on Broadway (Williamsburgh) for my can. The Greenwood cometery car had just passed. Then came cars for Elwood, Norwood, Onkwood and Beechwood ec-neteries and Fronk Pond erematory. Following there was the trotter for flighwood cemetery. This line is increasing the demand for itself at the gate of about five grassy mounds per day. As more of these places was my immediate destination, I still waited. I Then came the boy.

GIVEN FOR A GUEST

Pretty Tea Party in Honor of

AL THE COUNTRY CLUB HOUSE

He was about thirteen, which I notice is an unlucky number for anybody who has to take care of the boy. This one was all alone. After watching him awhile I did not wender at it. All the other boys like him have grown up, these twenty years. The boy's features were molded into an expression of studied stupidity. Apparently he didn't know anything; he couldn't see anything. I recognized him by that for the most alort of his species. He was standing at the mouth of a cellar. The double iron trap doors were open. A man was groping down cellar in the dark. Suddenly the boy kicked one of the iron doors, and it fell with a resounding bang. The man raged, mounted the steps and holised over the closed door, naturally expecting to see the boy running up the street. But the boy had calmly moved around to other side. In this favorable position he kicked the other door, and it fell on the man's head and knocked him down the stairs. When the man finally got out of the cellar, my hoy was boarding a On Tuesday evening, Mr. and Mrs. Dudley E. Waters of Oakhurst gave a large party for the pleasure of the family guest, Miss Brokaw of New York city. A hundred invitations were accepted to the first private party given at the Country club house. All of the appointments were in artistic taste, Wellenstein's orchestra gave the music, and dancing was enjoyed throughout the evening. At 10:30 elaborate, but dainty summer refreshments were served from the table that was tastefully decorated with pood lillies, which were scattered among the cut glass and polished silver. The ones present who are not residents of Grand Rapids, besides Miss Brokaw, were Missi race of Detroit, Miss McCoy of New York city and Mr. Rogers, a friend visiting Roger Griswold. Miss Brokaw's gown was of violet organdie, Miss Waters' white dotted muslin with pink satin trimmings, Mrs. Dudley E. Waters' robe was of paletinted china silk, Mrs. D. H. Waters were black grenndine, Mrs. Charles Perkins black lace and Mrs. Enos Putman wore a light tan silk contrasted with white chiffon. man's head and knocked him down the stairs. When the man finally got out of the cellar, my boy was boarding a horse car from the ferry, which had stopped for him. Two other boys had approached the cellar doors and were standing open-mouthed to hear the man swear. Whereupon he suffed them both and went into the cellar again.

My boy, having no use for the horse car, asked the conductor: "Does this car go to the ferry?"

"Naw!" yelled the conductor, angrily. "Naw!" yelled the conductor, angrily.

"Betcher a dollar it does," said the boy, "when it comes back."

The ingenuous youth then returned to the sidewalk whistling a merry tune. I followed him. There was an enormous crowd out shopping that evening, and no end of youths and maidena on promenade. The slightest obstruction upon the sidewalk instantly resulted in unspeakable confusion. This the boy was quick to perceive.

Complimenting Miss Kerby. Miss Mary Sargeant of South Lafayette street gave a complimentary musicale and suppor at her home, on Thursday evening, in honor of Miss Florence Kerby of Streator, Ill. Miss Belle Chamberlain sang some of her lovely songs and Miss Kerby gave a recitation. Flowers of mid-summer season were used in the decorations, and the refreshment were daintily served. Miss Sargeant was assisted by Miss Boram and Miss Brewer. Miss Kerby's gown was a canary crepe Empress. Miss Brewer and Miss Boram wore white muslin and the hostess was dressed in pale ecru challie. Mr. Hale of New Haven, Conn., was one of the thirty guests. Miss Mary Sargeant of South Lafay strips of carpet were suspended, ex-tending from the second story win-dows to posts by the curb. My boy leaned against one of these posts. Nobody noticed him. Then he climbed Nobody noticed him. Then he climbed up a little way, still unobserved except by me. Presently one of those strips of carpet suddenly descended. A dozen women, loaded with bundles, were tangled up in it instantly. They dropped their bundles and screamed. The sidewalk was littered with packages in brown paper. Then the women began to pick them up, regardless of ownership, and there was a gala night in Bedlam. At this juncture the proprietor of the store came

A regatta party starting from the home of Miss Belle Chamberlain on North Prospect street went to Reed's lake Wednesday afternoon to witness the boat race. The party was composed of the Misses Belle Chamberlain, Kerby, White, Mary Sargeant, Boram, Eleanor Lincoln, Anna Ashley, Etta Barton, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Woodruff, Frank Barton, Arthur Sargeant, Will Corl, Harry Kerby, Mr. Burns and Mr. Hale of Hartford, Conn. In the evening they had luncheon at the Boat and Canoe club and closed the day's pleasure with dancing.

Miss Straban's Party. Miss Mae Straban of No. 107 Mt. Vernon street, gave a complimentary party at the Country club house Wednesday night in honor of her guests, Miss Coon of New York and Miss Moore of Allegan. Ninety of her friends were

of Allegan. Minety of her friends were present. The parlors were decorated with sweet peas, which were the gift of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Armstrong. Dancing began at 9 o'clock and lasted until 12, Dominick De Masselis furnishing inspiring harp music for the fourteen numbers. Ices were served from an analysis and the president. embowered corner of the pavilion.

On Monday evening Miss Margaret Long of Sheldon street gave a large North Park anticipating the Miss Long's Banquet. Long of Sheldon street gave a large party at North Park anticipating the departure of her guest. Miss Hoxie. The evening was one of rare festivity. The table appointments of damask, china and silver, furnished from the home of Miss Long, were exquisitely arranged. The pavilion grounds were brilliantly lighted, and dancing and promenade beguiled the happy young people to a late hour of the summer night.

Country Club Picnic,

A large number of the society young people of the city held a picnic yesterday afternoon on the grounds of the Country club house, chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. Dudley E. Waters and Mr. and Mrs. John Patton. A sumptuous supper was served on the lawn, which was decorated for the occasion. Later in the evening the company enjoyed a meon-light barge ride on Reed's lake. Howard Brokaw and Jack Williams of New York city were among the number.

about for means of reparation. "Dot leedle German band" had just drawn up on the side of the street, and was Brenk-Ride Party. "Don't you care," said the boy. On Saturday of last week Miss Waters of Oakhurst gave a break ride party to Cascade in compliment to her summer guest. Miss Brokaw of New He jumped in front of the trombone player and began to perform upon an York city. The day was perfect and was one of unbroken pleasure. Mr. and Mrs. Dudley E. Waters chaperoned the party, which consisted of Miss Brokaw, Miss Waters, Miss Withey, Miss Barnhart, Tom Bradfield, Morton Smith, Ben Robinson and Randall Hawkins. aginary instrument so cleverly that there was a general laugh in which the little girl joined. But the trombone artist didn't like it. He took his instrument from his lips, and bent over to smite the boy. He was a very tall man and he had to stoop over to do it. The boy crouched down and made the man

Miss Burlingame's Musicale On Wednesday evening Miss Burlingame, daughter of Judge Burlingame, gave her informal musical at her home on Lyon street. The evening entertainment was in the honor of Arthur Belder of New York city. The lawn was brightly illuminated with Chinese lanterns and the house tastefully decorated with flowers. G. E. Willey played the guitar and the guests were served to wafers

Merry Young Women.

A party of young women spent an evening in a very pleasant manner. They enjoyed the beating and had supper in and Mary Simpson, Clara Armstrong, Bertha and Pauline Stein, Edith and

Mr. and Mrs. Woodruff's Lancheon On Monday night Mr. and Mrs. Ed Wondruff gave a lunction to a number of their friends at their pleasant pariors on Lyon street. The flower decirations were handsome and the evening one of pleasure. Muse Kirby entertained the company by giving racitations, and Mrs. J. H. Smith and Mrs. Woodroff played

Five O'Clock Tea. Mrs. Situari gave a 5 o'clock ten com-



THE REDDEST OF **RED LETTER DAYS** HAVE COME FOR

PATRONS

SPRING & COMPANY'S

A little relaxation, a moment's pause of the throbbing trade pulse that has kept hands flying and feet pattering so many months of '93, enables us to inspect the condition of each department with reference to the needs of our patrons. In the hurry and rush incident to a great business it is not strange that each department is still STUDDED WITH GEMS of the first water.

Some goods that we prophesied would have a short store life are bappily left to brighten the plainer lines. A great price wrecking will now afford the public a chance to possess these precious gems, in many instances, at much less price than even the manufacturers ever dreamed of realizing. Thousands of dollars worth of seasonable merchandise will be cast into



THE MIGHTY MAELSTROM OF BUSINESS

That will follow this announcement. No half way business about it when when we undertake to benefit our patrons. We quote a few items for the coming week and invite a careful investigation. Goods that bear the stamp of value so distinctly that people will jump to secure them.

HOSE ARE HIT.

150 dozen Ladies' Fast Black Seamless Hose 12 1-20 50 dozen Ladies' Fancy Black Boot Hose, at 16c 80 dozen Ladies' Cotton Tan Hose, worth 38c at ... 25c 50 dozen Children's Full Regular Fast Black Ribbed Hose, sizes 5 to 81/2, worth 25c, at 13c

UNDERWEAR COMES DOWN.



10 cases Ladies' and Children's Jersey, low neck, sleeveless Underwear at 5c. This represents a reduction of 50 per cent. 60 dozen Ladies' low neck.

sleeveless, lisle thread Vests. worth 50c, at 25c.

150 dozen Ladies' Vests all styles worth 25c, at 19c.

75c Chemisette Collars for 25c.

Materials of Cambric in blue, pink and white, plain and striped. Standing and turn down Collars. Sets of ruffled Collars and Cuffs in pink, heliotrope and blue. checks and white, reduced from 25c to 10c.

BARGAINS IN SILKS.

All figured China and India Silks in dark and light shades, which sold the summer through at \$1.00, now 75c. Also two nice lines at 48c, former price 65c.

WHITE GOODS.

Checked and striped Lawns, 5c, 81/4c, 11c, 13c,

BLACK LAWNS, 11c, 14c, 17c, 19c, 22c, 27c, 33c, 47c.

SECOND FLOOR. ATTRACTIONS.

Very likely you'll find just enough carpet in a piece to fit your room, and when you do you have struck it lucky, for we are closing out all short lengths at almost anything we can get. Bring the measure of your room or hall.



TWO DRIVES IN WRAPPERS.

Lawn and Gingham Wrappers in different colorthe parition. The members of the party and patterns, very latest styles at from \$1 to \$2.69.

SPECIAL UMBRELLA SALE.

25 Silk Gloria, Blue Umbrellas, Dresden handles, 1 25 25 Silk Serge Blue Umbrellas, 26 inch, Dresden

handles 2 00 so Silk Umbrellas, in blue and red, choice at 2 50

Thursday afternoon. The support was SPRING & COMPANY.